

HOUSTON CO. DEPARTMENT.

W. J. BROADDUS, Editor.

Erin, Tenn., June 10, 1887.

A Romantic Wedding.

Mr. John Miller and Miss Alice Boring, both of Erin, were married on the 8th inst., during their attendance at the Decoration at Dover at the residence of Dr. J. W. Smith, by Rev. U. L. M. Berry. John and his bride thus stole a march on every body, but are entitled to the congratulations of their friends all the same. He has won a lovely and amiable bride, and we wish them much happiness in their new relation, for they both deserve it.

Prof. E. E. Larkins, who "is teaching the young men how to shoot," on Yellow creek, was in town last Saturday shaking hands with his numerous friends with his usual affability.

A Mississippian was accounting for the active interest which he had taken in a fight which had just taken place, though not connected with either of the combatants. "I always did sympathize with the bottom dog," said he, "especially if everybody was 'sicking' the other dog on him. Fact is 'continued he,' I never saw but one fight that I didn't take stock in, and that was a fight between a 'possum and a black snake. I just took my seat on a stump to see the fun while they were going for each other, and didn't care a d-n (beg your pardon Parson) which whipped."

Dead, on Sunday evening, of consumption at her home on Bear creek, this county, Mrs. J. M. Tibbs, the daughter of Mrs. Geo. Reagan. She was about thirty-five years of age, and a consistent member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church. She had gone to her reward.

A Close-fisted Employer.

"Tell you what, boys," said Wiggins, "I once worked for a man who was so stingy that, if he could have done it, I verily believe he would have skinned a flea for his hide and tallow" as the old saying is. I was at one time working for him quarrying rock to build a chimney. I had drilled a hole and loaded it with blasting powder, and had touched off the fuse, but it sizzled out, and the blast had failed to go off. I poured water on the powder, and was drilling away at it again to clear out the hole, standing on a narrow ledge of rock right over it, when, all at once, she went off like a twelve pounder and blew me about thirty feet in the air with my drill, and lit exactly in the same place as I came down and struck a lick into the hole with my drill and kept on at work just as if nothing had happened. Think the old skindent didn't dock me on a settlement for the time I lost while I was up in the air performing this feat of 'ground and lofty tumbling'? He was the hardest old cuss I ever had anything to do with, sure."

Neatly Turned.

Old Uncle Alf. Taylor, a colored brick-mason and plasterer at Erin, was plastering a store house not long ago for Mr. W. R. Cooley. Cooley had left over from covering the house, a lot of shingle nails, and, being an economical man, insisted on uncle Alf. using them, as far as they would go, in nailing on the lathes. Alf. complied humoredly, and was toiling and sweating, one hot summer day, driving the shingle nails into the lathes, and was not just then exactly in a humor for any nonsense, when a dapper looking smart Alec came in, and after watching him for a few minutes in silence, broke in with: "Uncle Alf. why in the thunder don't you use lath nails to fasten on those lathes? The shingle nails are too big. Who ever heard of anybody but a fool putting on laths with shingle nail?" Uncle Alf. turned his face, streaming with perspiration, and wrinkled with vexation on the intruder, and with a ghastly smile, "like grim death on the gate post," replied, "Marster, the sun is shining!" "What in the duce do you mean, you old idiot? Don't I know as well as you do that the sun is shining?" replied his tormentor. "Yes marster," replied uncle Alf. "probable you do, and don't I know that the nails is to big too, as well as you do?" The smart Alec had not another word to say.

On a very warm day in August, a would be wit, in a facetious mood, tackled a stranger on the street, who happened to be carrying a heavy overcoat on his arm. "Hello! Stranger," shouted the wag across the street, "are you going into winter quarters, or are you tempting Providence and expecting a shower?" "Why so?" blandly enquired the stranger. "I see," said the wit, "you are carrying a heavy overcoat as though you were expecting it to turn cold, or were looking for rain. Most people only put on an overcoat to keep out the cold in cold weather, or to keep off the rain during a shower. You are crowding the season my friend." "That's so," retorted the stranger. "Any fool knows how to put on an overcoat when it rains or turns cold. Nobody but a wise man ever thinks about carrying it at any other time. Gen. Washington once said: 'In time of peace prepare for war.' 'Sold again,' exclaimed smart Alec, and 'crawled into his hole and pulled the hole in after him,' muttering to himself: 'The next best

thing a man can do to attending to his own business is to let other people's business alone."

Hitting the Nail Squarely on the Head—An Allegory.

Two farmers, Smith and Jones, who lived neighbors to each other, once met on the road to town. Smith was driving his own team and was going to town with a load of meat and meal and vegetables to sell, and Jones, followed by a pack of hounds, with a gun at his saddle bow, and a horn slung across his shoulders by a leather string, was riding on horseback along behind his wagon, which was driven by a hired hand, returning from town with meat, meal, flour and vegetables which he had just bought, and was carrying to supply his family at home.

Said Jones to Smith: "Tell me, neighbor Smith, how is it that you always make something to sell, while I invariably fail to make enough to do me, and have to buy provisions every year? Your farm is no better than mine—your family is larger—and you live as well as I do—and wear as good clothes. How does it happen?" It does not happen at all," said Smith, "I do my own work—drive my own wagon—and, instead of keeping a pack of hounds, and spending my leisure time on the farm in hunting or fishing, I keep a shop, and a set of blacksmiths tools, and a kit of carpenter's, and a few saddlers' tools, and employ my spare moments and rainy days in mending harness, stocking plows, repairing agricultural implements, doing my own shoeing, and fixing up fences and gates, I put in all my time, in both good and bad weather, in attending to the general interests of the farm. It pays, you see, when a man 'means business.' Now, if you will only sell or give away your hounds or fishing tackle, buy you a lot of such tools as are useful on a farm, put up a shop for wet weather and repair work, learn how to use these tools and do your own work when you can, and attend strictly to business, then, if you don't soon begin to have something to sell every year, instead of being forced to buy, why I will agree to supply you 'free gratis' for nothing. Jones 'caught on' to the idea, took the hint in a good humor and now his wagon cuts a much deeper rut in going to town than when returning home.

A Narrow Escape.

On Sunday morning, Mr. H. B. Adams and Miss Nettie Cully, of this place, while on the way in a buggy to quarterly meeting at Paul's chapel, in the neighborhood of Cumberland city, on the bridge that spans Wells' creek near its mouth, came very near having a serious accident. By some means the horse stumbled on the bridge and fell. He rose running and kicking, and after having kicked Mr. Adams on the elbow, and kicked the spatter board off the buggy, he proceeded to kick the buggy almost to splinters, but fortunately Mr. Adams, although disabled in his right arm, succeeded in stopping the frightened animal at the end of the bridge, when first the young lady and then Mr. Adams safely descended from the vehicle. The horse was at this time taken charge of by a negro boy and quieted after a while. We are glad to be able to report that Mr. Adams' hurt is not serious, and that Miss Cully escaped entirely without injury. The buggy seems to have got the worst of it.

There is talk of soon building a Christian church at Erin, and a project will soon be on foot to build a good school house as a private enterprise upon the joint stock principle. We wish them both success.

A New Firm.

It is rumored that G. W. Buquo and Mr. Tom Keeman have bought out Will McDonald's drug store, and are about to establish either a drug store or a family grocery at his old stand.

A Bad Situation.

A colored tramp, who had been lying around in the east end of Erin on Monday, was on Tuesday morning found dangerously ill with cholera morbus. He was promptly cared for by his own color, assisted by the whites, and is now recovering. Being an entire stranger he lay one whole day and night out of doors without any shelter at all before his condition was discovered to be serious.

Hon. L. L. Skelton was in town on Tuesday. His venerable father, Mr. Abner Skelton, was also in Erin this week on his return home from a visit to his daughter Mrs. Ed. Hicks, in West Tennessee. We were glad to see him looking as hale and hearty.

W. H. Tumble, Esq., formerly a citizen of our county, and Dr. E. T. Lewis, of the good old county of Humphreys, suffered the light of their pleasant countenances to dawn upon their friends in Erin on Tuesday last. May their shadow never grow less.

Stir up the Monkeys.

There was a show at Cumberland City on Wednesday last. It drew very feebly from about Erin. Probably it was because it did not have Steri Nebbett along with it. He drew powerful here once for Sells Brothers' circus. It would have been a flat failure if they had not brought down Steri with the monkeys. Or Yancey, of the Tobacco Leaf would, make a drawing card. He looks, for all the world, like a real thoroughbred Plymouthrock rooster.

Or Archie Thomas in the role of one of the "Doodle Bug Serenaders." Geo. Smith went down, but it was no go. The Erin Brass Band remained severely at home, and the colored brigade failed to turn out as strong as usual "because stamps was powerful scarce" as a "man and brother" plaintively remarked, *ad hoc*, as the train moved off temptingly towards "the little city under the hills on the bonny banks of the beautiful Cumberland." Even our cook didn't go.

Messrs. Atkins and McMillan were both sick on Tuesday, and Esq., Jno. W. McDonald was officiating at their establishment both as boss and as chief clerk. And was able to be up and about, and was at his post again, on Wednesday. We are glad to be able to state that, Tom is also better and is slowly convalescing. He was out on Wednesday evening.

Our friend Bob Shelton the other day presented us with a roast of tenderest and most nicely butchered and toothsome beef that we have tackled in a long time. He is located in the rear of Shelton's grocery on Court House Avenue, where he would be pleased to wait on the public, and exchange beef, mutton, pork and sausage for the shekels with neatness, politeness and dispatch. Call and see him, if you want anything in his line.

Dr. Stot Eldridge, of Palmyra, was in Erin on Wednesday. He is a lineal descendant of Pocahontas, is one of the aborigines of Montgomery county, and ranks among the foremost pile drivers of that remarkable and distinguished region of country, chiefly notable for being the political division of Tennessee of which Clarksville is the shire town. We were glad to see him, and hope this may not be, by any means, his last visit.

R. C. Holmes, Esq., a member of the County court and a highly respected citizen, of Houston county, lost a little daughter about ten years old at his home in this county, near Stewart station, on the waters of Whiteoak, on Tuesday last. We did not learn any further particulars. Another

Innocent blossom, transplanted on high, Forever to bloom in a more radiant sky.

A Newly Married Pair.

We had the pleasure of meeting, Wednesday evening, Mr. Headly Boyd, of the Paris Tribune. He was accompanied by his bride, formerly Miss Eddie Clayton Wood, the accomplished elocutionist, to whom he had been married on the previous evening. They were on their way to visit Col. John Minor, at Sellers' Rest landing, to whom Mr. Boyd is related, and stopped over on their way at Erin. They left on number 2 at 8:30 p. m., for Col. Minor's. He could readily forgive him for not calling on us, as he had clearly a scriptural excuse.

A Bad Accident.

A young man named Stephen Turner got his hand horrible cut with an equalization saw at Arlington Lime Works on Wednesday evening, losing two of his fingers of his left hand.

Mr. Frank P. Bond, agent for the Paris Tribune, was in town this week pushing the interests of his paper. We are glad to learn that he met with reasonable success.

Mr. Thos. K. Atkins, whose health is not good, left Erin on yesterday for Stewart county to recruit his strength by taking a recess from the cares of business, in hunting and fishing in the neighborhood of Tharpe's mills below Dover. We trust and believe he will soon recuperate so as to be able to return to his usual occupation again.

On du that a marriage in highly respectable circles is to come off between one of Erin's fairest daughters and a young gentleman connected with railroad matters, formerly a resident of Erin but now of a neighboring county not a hundred miles away. It had not come off at this writing, but will doubtless transpire before the "old reliable" goes to press.

We have received by the hands of John W. McDonald, Esq., from Mr. W. J. Hankins, a box containing some very fine specimens of iron ore. It is very rich and of the honey-comb variety. There is said to be a very considerable deposit of it on Hankins' farm, and also on the hill as you go down to the widow Brigham's on Long Branch in the immediate neighborhood. Esq. McDonald informed us that there are indications of ore in the form of bloom distributed pretty generally over the surface of the ground in that vicinity, and it is not far from the route recently surveyed for the Ohio Valley railroad.

Raspberry and Strawberry Plants.

June and July is the time to plant Strawberry's. All best and early varieties of Strawberry and Raspberry plants for sale by Pete Johnson, near Dunbars Cave. June 11-2w

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Owen & Moore.

Advertised Letters.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed for in the Clarksville, Tenn., post-office up to Saturday, June 11, 1887. If not called for within thirty days they will be sent to the "dead letter" office at Washington.

Allen, J. B. Atkinson, Mrs. Emily
Alterbury, Gertie Bryant, Jas.
Bailey, Mrs. Millie O'Brewster, W. P.
Bryant, Chas. Cooley, Wm.
Clark, Shelby Die, Alice
Cale, Hindan Dickson, Chas.
Dunbar & Trimble Gardner, Gran
Edwards, Wm. 2 Gilmer, Carrie
Gayer, A. D. C. Hoss, J. J.
Harrison, E. J. Henry, Mary
Hans, C. Hale, Thos.
Hove, W. J. Hester, Louis
Jones, W. A. Lupton, F. J.
Lyons, S. M. Morgan, Jas.
Mack, Jas. Meriwether, Wm.
Marable, Cob. Mackwain, A.
Mathis, E. McCalloch, & Bro. G.
Martin, Mrs. Elizabeth Oliver, H. C.
Prichett, Nan Parks, W. M.
Reeves, Willie Pennington, Lizale
Radford, Tom Russell, Eliza
Stacker, G. W. Sloan, W. H.
Thomson, Mrs. T. Stanford, M.
Wallace, A. M. Tuck, Corinne
Watson, Jno. White, Grace
Wear, J. W. Williams, Neva
Walker, Bola Wood, T.
Walton, W. B.

When calling for any of the above please say "advertised."

Mrs. T. M. HARRIS,

Next to Franklin House,

Respectfully calls attention to her stock of

MILLINERY!

June 4-1

Executrix Notice.

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of my late husband, Dr. J. M. Larkin, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make settlement as soon as possible, and all holding claims against said estate are requested to file them with me properly authenticated, for settlement within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

MRS. E. V. LARKIN, Executrix.

Doctor N. L. NORTINGTON.

Office on Third Street, between Commerce and Franklin, opposite Court House.

Residence on Madison Street, near Greenwood Avenue.

mar26,37-4mo

DR. F. J. RUNYON.

Office and Residence,

FRANKLIN STREET

Between Fourth and Fifth.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. A. BUCK

Wishes to call the attention of the ladies to her elegant stock of new style

Hair Goods!

She has fitted up a room over Buck's Barber Shop on Franklin street, where she will be pleased to see the ladies, and will take pleasure in showing her stock.

Thanking the ladies for past patronage, she hopes, by impartial dealing, to merit a continuance of the same.

MRS. A. BUCK.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC
THE ONLY TRUE
LADIES
Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and strengthen the NERVOUS SYSTEM. It is a Tonic of YOUTH, Drives out the Old, and Brings in the New. It is a Tonic of STRENGTH and TENDERS the FEELING. It is a Tonic of CURE. It is a Tonic of LIFE. It is a Tonic of HEALTH. It is a Tonic of HAPPINESS. It is a Tonic of SUCCESS. It is a Tonic of GLORY. It is a Tonic of FORTUNE. It is a Tonic of POWER. It is a Tonic of WEALTH. It is a Tonic of KNOWLEDGE. It is a Tonic of WISDOM. It is a Tonic of VIRTUE. It is a Tonic of GOD.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequalled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.
In malarial fevers, their virtues are widely recognized. They possess peculiar properties in cleansing the system from that pestiferous Element, Biliousness. Dose, 2 pills. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 St. New York.

WM. BUCK

Wishes to inform the citizens of Clarksville and surrounding country that he has

Remodeled & Enlarged His Shop and is now better prepared to serve his customers and friends than ever before.

GOOD BARBERS. POLITE ATTENDANTS.

Thanking the public for their past patronage and asking a continuance of the same, I remain, Very respectfully, WM. BUCK.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhoea, griping in the bowels and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25c. a bottle Dec 25, 1y.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Valuable Town Lots, Wagons, Machinery, Tools, etc.

The Clarksville Wagon Company having determined to discontinue its business, I will on

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1887,

Sell at Public Auction on the premises, the

Wagon Factory Property.

lying between Commerce street and Spring alley, which will be divided into 7 lots; two lots fronting on Commerce street and running back 124 feet, one of which will embrace the Factory buildings, and FIVE LOTS FRONTING ON SPRING ALLEY and running back about 20 feet. A plat of the lots can be seen at the First National Bank, and will be shown at the sale. This is valuable property for many purposes.

On the same day and place I will sell 25 Wagons, various sizes, best make; 1 Engine, 50 feet of line Shafing with pulleys and bearings, 1 Band Scroll Saw Machine, 1 Tennoning Machine, 1 Cut off Saw Machine, 1 seven-inch Sticker and Planer, 1 Rip Saw, Mandril and Countershaft, 2 Bellows, 1 Hand Drill Press, 1 pr. Platform Scales, 1 old Boiler, 2 cast iron Forges, lot of Lumber, and a large number of Blacksmith Tools, etc.

TERMS:

FOR REAL ESTATE—One-third cash; remainder in two equal installments at six and twelve months with interest. Notes with lien retained and policy of insurance on building to secure deferred payments.
FOR WAGONS, MACHINERY, TOOLS, ETC.—Cash.
Sale of Personal Property will begin at 10 o'clock; sale of Real Estate at 12:30 o'clock.

J. P. Y. WHITFIELD, President.

NOW IS THE TIME TO COME.


DAWSON SPRINGS.

The Arcadia Hotel Co. will not advance their rates until June 1. Present terms only \$8.00 per week; \$2.00 per day.

J. W. PRITCHETT, Manager.

N. M. HOLEMAN, Agent.

Dawson, Ky.

BY THE USE OF THIS
Washing Made Unusually Easy


New Era Washer.

Every One Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

—FOR SALE BY—

KINCANNON, SON & CO.

Send word what day you wash and Charley will come and show the working of this machine.

BLOCH BROS.

—AT—

FRECH'S OLD STAND

Next to their Burned Building,

Invite their friends and the public generally to call on them when in need of

Dry Goods.

Clothing.

Carpets.

Shoes, Slippers.

Hats and Notions.

We are receiving New Goods daily, and owing to the advancing season offer them at an exceedingly close margin, as we do not wish to carry any old stock into the Mammoth Store we are preparing to erect. Now is the time to secure genuine Bargains in Fresh Goods.

All GOODS Saved from the Fire will be Sold Regardless of Value

BLOCH BROS.

1887. MILLINERY! 1887.

We invite an early inspection of our Large and Elegant Stock of Fine French

ROUND HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, SILKS, VELVETS, SATINS, FANS, PARASOLS, GLOVES, VEILINGS, RUCHINGS, CRAPES, CORSETS, Fine Embroidery and Embroidered Robes; Elegant String Wraps, Beaded Capes and Jerseys. We keep the finest and most stylish Dress Trimmings in the city.

Our Goods Will Be Sold at the Lowest Price Possible.

Respectfully,

MRS. HODGSON & MAGUIRE.